

## DOCTORS HAD GIVEN UP ALL HOPE

### "Fruit-a-tives" saved My Life

REV. F. A. PIERRE, O., May 8, 1911.  
"I look upon my recovery as nothing short of a miracle. I was for eleven years, constantly suffering from Chronic Dyspepsia and Indigestion.  
I was treated by several doctors and they simply did me no good. During the latter part of my illness, I was so thin that I weighed only 70 pounds, and I vomited everything I ate.



The doctors gave me up to die as the stomach trouble produced heart weakness and I was frequently unconscious. I received the Last Rites of the Church.  
At this time, a lady strongly urged me to try "Fruit-a-tives". When I had taken one box, I was much better and after the second box, I was practically well again, and had gained 20 pounds. I have taken 25 boxes in all, and now weigh 150 pounds and am well.  
MADE IN AMERICA BY THE "FRUIT-A-TIVES" COMPANY, 25c. At all dealers, or from Fruit-a-tives Co., Ottawa.

### WE SELL

#### Scranton Coal Co's Coal

Selected from the Celebrated Richmond No. 4 and Ontario No. 1 Mines, the best Anthracite Coal mined in Pennsylvania.

Place your next order with  
**THE JAS. SOWARDS COAL CO.**  
Phone 115.  
North End Ottawa Street.

### The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.  
**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation, slow bowels, biliousness, flatulence, indigestion, sick headache, yellow skin, small pills, small doses, small price.  
Genuine must bear Signature  
**Small Pills, Small Dose, Small Price.**

### BUILDERS

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AT LOW PRICES.  
ASYMPTIC PLASTER FOR SALE.  
ALSO OVAL AND ALL KINDS OF WOOD.

**S. Bennett & Co.**  
Cor. Bagot and Barrack Sts.  
Phone 941.

### WOULD SCREAM FOR HOURS WITH ECZEMA

Baby Dreadful Sufferer. Could Not Keep Him from Scratching. Eczema Joint Affected. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment and He is Well.

"Enclosed find my son's photo and I feel like writing these few lines to you I am truly doing my duty, as my son was a dreadful sufferer from eczema. At the age of two weeks he began to get covered with red spots on his legs and groin, which mother thought was red gum or thrush; but day by day it grew worse until every joint and crevice were affected and baby started screaming for hours day and night, such a thing as sleep was out of the question. I took him to two of Sydney's leading doctors; one said it was one of the worst cases he had seen, the other did not think it so serious, one ordered ointment for rubbing in, the other a dressing powder. I followed their prescriptions for over four months and still baby kept getting worse. I could not keep him from scratching so great was his agony.

When baby was five months old I tried the Cuticura Remedies and I am very glad to say my baby is today free from all his suffering. His groins were bleeding when I started and other parts affected were the lower part of his body, under the knees, arms, in arm pits, creases, and everywhere else. After using Cuticura Ointment I began to see a difference and by the time I had used one box, along with the bathing with Cuticura Soap, baby was nearly cured. I still keep one box along with the Cuticura Soap and Ointment for any future emergency, but thank goodness, he is quite well and although he is now ten months old, he has not had any further trouble from the trouble.

(Signed) Mrs. G. M. Martin, 2 Robert St., Southwark, Sydney, N.S.W., Mar. 31, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world, but a liberal sample of each, with a 25-cent bottle of Cuticura and treatment of the skin and hair will be sent free on application to Foster Drug & Chem. Co., P.O. Columbia Ave., Boston, U.S.A.

## WEST'S OLDEST CHURCH

### ST. ANDREW'S IS MONUMENT TO RED RIVER SETTLERS.

Pine Old Stone Church Near St. Andrew's Locks Was Built About Sixty-Two Years Ago By The Selkirk Pioneers—Rev. John West Was Its First Minister and Some Are Alive Who Remember Its First Service.

"I hear the tread of pioneers, Of nations yet to be,  
The first low wash of waves, where soon shall troll a human sea."

We will soon be celebrating in Canada west the centenary of the landing on the banks of the Red River of the first of the Selkirk pioneers, says Gerald Wadden The Globe.

The portion of what is known as the Province of Manitoba was first settled by Lord Selkirk in 1812. In a country where historical records and memorials are all too scarce, as in the west, which is practically devoid of any marks of appreciation of those who did so much for this country, it is to be hoped that the coming "Selkirk Centennial" will be marked by a suitable memorial to the founder of the "Red River Colony." He was a pioneer Imperialist and one of the first advocates of Empire-building by colonization.

It was in the autumn of 1812 when this kind-hearted Scotchman's first party of Highlanders reached the Red River and in 1813, at Winnipeg. The "Selkirk" increased slowly by natural growth, by discharged and retiring employees of the Hudson Bay and Northwest Companies, the coming over of a few emigrants from the States, and the settling about them of half-breeds.

Wherever British influence has come throughout the world, the Christian faith of the British people has followed. Mr. Byrre, and the first clergyman to arrive in Rupert's Land was in connection with the Selkirk colony. Today, a beautiful building on the bank of the Red River, above lower Fort Garry, near St. Andrew's Locks, and many miles below "Old Fort Garry" (Winnipeg), stands the oldest church in Canada west. It is the link between the past and the present. This solid, red-stone house of worship still holds great interest for the visitors to this historical spot, especially to those who are descendants of the settlers. Beside the many interesting "tablets" erected to the memory of the Pioneers of Canada West, which are set on the walls of St. Andrew's, not the least interesting is a beautiful memorial window over the altar to the memory of the "pioneer builder of churches in the west," the Rev. Archdeacon Cochran, placed there some thirty-two years ago.

St. Andrew's Parish, which is so rich in history, is a beautiful advance on its original name and identity, while Fort Garry and other places are lost in name to the people of today. The old church building and rectory are in a good state of preservation, and the altar, which is occupied by the present rector and his family.

Mr. Byrre, writing to the Rev. John West, who was the first minister of St. Andrew's, says: "He arrived in the Red River Settlement in October, 1820, and at once began his labors by holding services in Fort Garry, and in 1823 he erected the first Protestant place of worship on the Red River, and when he returned to England two years afterwards, the second minister of St. Andrew's, the Rev. William Cochran, and his wife arrived as the settlement, and Mr. Cochran, afterwards rector of Archdeacon, is given deservedly much of the credit of laying the foundation of the church on the Red River. He not only laid the foundation of the Protestant Church in Canada west, but he also supervised the erection of this pioneer church sixty-one years ago. It was not until 1844 that the first Protestant Bishop, Dr. Mountain of Montreal, visited this then remote spot. In 1849 the Diocese of Rupert's Land was established, and the Rev. David Anderson consecrated the first bishop. To this church belong, besides the settlers, nearly all the English-speaking half-breed population of the colony, as well as a large number of the Hudson Bay Co.'s officers.

During the sixty-two years of its existence the parish has had, besides the Rev. Mr. Byrre, Archdeacon Cochran, the following incumbents in order: Rev. Dr. J. E. Gardiner, Archdeacon Hunter, Bishop Young, Bishop Grisdale, Rev. A. L. Fortin, Rev. M. Barber, Rev. Canon J. W. Matheson, Rural Dean Johnson, Rev. Mr. King, Rev. G. E. Hovind and Rev. A. J. Warwick, the present incumbent, who still preaches to the descendants of the settlers twice every Sunday. There are still a few members of the parish living who were present at the opening services sixty-two years ago.

The old municipality of St. Andrew's has a superficial area of about five hundred miles, and extends from Parkdale to Winnipeg Beach, along the west shore of the Red River. The municipality where Lord Selkirk established the first colony, exactly one century ago, has just been born to a new life, and a few years hence will see this picturesque valley become one of the most attractive and densely populated suburban districts in Canada. St. Andrew's, however, still affords the traveler a rare glimpse of the olden times, as here are to be seen the square-headed and picturesque cabins of the earliest settlers, inhabited today by their sons and grandsons. The ancient fortress of the Hudson Bay adventurers still stands as it did when it entertained Selkirk's governors or Simpson's voyagers.

### Remember Their Names.

The faculty of remembering people by name is exceedingly rare. In Toronto, it is said that Archdeacon Cody of St. Paul's Anglican Church, has just about the best memory for names on record. At any rate he knows the name of every man working on the big new church that his congregation is erecting on Bloor street. Toronto. Every morning sees the energetic archdeacon on the ground, moving about among the masons and laborers and exchanging words of greeting with them. If he misses one of them, there is an immediate inquiry as to where so-and-so is.

To show to what an extent he carries his knowledge of the individuals in his big congregation, the story is told of a christening he once held in the church. The infant was the last arrival in quite a big family, and there was a considerable company of relatives and friends present. It could not be said that the rector was an very intimate terms with this particular family, but just as he was beginning the service, his quick eye noticed an absence. "Where's Master Herbert?" he asked. It was surprising and gratifying to the family to find that their clergyman remembered every one of their numerous progeny.

### Imports Increase.

For the past quarter of the present fiscal year Canada's total trade was \$180,880,488, an increase of \$9,706,798, as compared with April, May and June of last year. The increase was entirely in imports, which totaled \$121,335,584, or nearly two millions more than for the corresponding period of last year.

Exports of domestic products aggregated \$54,624,408, a falling off of nearly three millions, of which two millions was in exports of forest products. The trade for June totaled \$68,719,389, an increase of \$2,698,445. Imports for the month totaled \$53,936,581, an increase of a little over three millions.

Customs revenue for the three months was \$18,958,758, an increase of \$2,358,347.

### Immigration Grows.

Canada's immigration grows. The figures for the month of June last announced, show an influx of 40,029, as against 34,482 for June of last year, a 16 per cent increase. Of this number 27,974 came in at ocean ports, while people from the United States moved across the boundary to the number of 22,055.

There are times when it is easier to find a four-leaved clover than the keyhole in a front door.

A man can accomplish a lot while waiting for his wife, who is going to be ready in just a minute.

Men wouldn't have time to earn a living if they had to put their hair up every woman Co.

When a woman hasn't anything else to do she changes her dress or her complexion.

## VERSATILE NATURE.

### The Late Miss Sydney Tully Did a Great Deal For Canadian Art.

One of Toronto's most gifted women passed away recently, and oddly enough very little was said about the work done by her for Canadian art. Miss Sydney Strickland Tully doubtless inherited her artistic talents from her father, the late Kivas Tully, one of the best known of local architects, who left many monuments for himself in the shape of public buildings, but the daughter turned her gifts into a different channel. Canadian art is still in its infancy, and this country has produced but few painters who could be described as great. Nevertheless it may be safely said that Miss Tully did considerable work which was entitled to high praise, and she contributed her share towards the campaign which now bids fair to produce its fruit in the form of national art.

As Miss Tully studied in Europe, it is only natural that she chose most of her subjects from the history of the West environment, and many of her pictures could not be called distinctly Canadian either in subject or atmosphere. In later years, she devoted herself more to figure work. There was nothing exactly bold or original about the paintings of Miss Tully, but she was fond of soft melting colors, which sometimes suggested just a touch of the impressionistic. The standard of her work is indicated by the fact that the artist was not only an associate of the Canadian Royal Academy, but she exhibited in the Paris Salon. Miss Tully's gifts were not confined to art, for she also did some excellent work with her pen, contributing articles to several local periodicals. Cranks on the subject of heredity might be interested in this branch of her work, because she happened to be the grand niece of the famous Miss Agnes Strickland, whose stories, founded on historical events, are probably the very best of their kind ever written for the young people of England.

### A Useful Gift.

It is becoming the admirable custom of wealthy Canadians to present collections of rare books and pictures to the public when they wish to have use for them, instead of selling them indiscriminately. Sometimes the public get such presents in wills. The owners find that they cannot carry away the best of their earthly accumulations into the next world, and so leave them to the state to buy or sell. An instance recently occurred in British Columbia where an eminent book collector found that he had no place to house all the treasure between quarters he had got together from the four corners of the world. Quite generously he handed his library over to the British Columbia Government. By the transaction the Province gained one of the most valuable sets of documents on western exploration in existence, and Mr. Justice Martin was saved the labor and expense of erecting a private library for himself in his backyard. With the learned lawyer a book collecting was a hobby—a useful hobby. Mr. Justice Martin for twenty-five years had the satisfaction of seeing rarities come to him one by one, until they flowed out of the library into the library over to a stream became uncontrollable, and a book collector knows that joy. Now this public-spirited citizen is secure in the thought that his treasures are harbored safely, locked in the public vaults, and he feels a conscious part that some day, perhaps, future Coast erudites will refer to his books as authorities.

Dr. Schweinfurth recently gave a thrilling account of the mode in which capital punishment is inflicted upon criminals by the Al-Quadris, a small tributary offshoot of the great and powerful D'jour people.

The misfactor condemned to die is bound to a post firmly driven into the ground in some open space where no trees afford a shade, and is there slowly roasted to death, not by any artificial means involving a waste of fuel, but by the natural heat of the sun's rays as they reach our earth in its equatorial regions. To protect the sufferer and to avert his look speedily end by sunstroke, the ingenious Al-Quadris cover their erring compatriot's head with fresh green leaves, which effectually shield his brain from Phobos's darts. No protection is, however, accorded to his body, which gradually dries up, shrinks together, and ultimately becomes carbonized.

One chance of salvation is open to the roasting man while as yet he is not completely "done to death." If a cloud pass between the sun and the place of torment, and the condemned lose from his post, and becomes an object of popular reverence, as a mighty magician on whose behalf the supernatural powers have deigned directly to intervene. But clouds seldom intervene with the administration of justice on the days selected—Eastern-Guardian.

### Frogs in Post-Box.

A Nantwich (Eng.) postman received a surprise on going to clear a pillar-box late at night. He found twenty-eight live frogs and two dead among the letters. He removed them successfully, but the letters were badly smeared. Three playful boys have been fined in connection with the affair.

### Write In Sand.

Korean children in school use sand boxes instead of slates. They write the different Chinese characters, and have to learn them early in life. The character is drawn in the sand with a stick, and then the box is shut off to prepare for another.

Expensive may be the best teacher, but some people prefer a more fashionable school.

The noblest work of God is marriage, but you can't make a married woman believe it.

## YARDS OF TITLES.

### The Duke of Marlborough Holds Honors of All Sorts.

The Duke of Marlborough, who now proposes to give a big ball at Blenheim Palace, Woodstock, on Whit-Monday for the officers of his own regiment and the officers of the Berkshire and Buckinghamshire Yeomanry regiments, will be going through their annual training in the duke's park at that time.

The Duke of Marlborough can probably lay claim to more distinguished titles than any other peer of the realm. To enumerate a few of them we have Charles Richard John Spencer-Churchill, Duke of Marlborough, Baron Churchill, Earl of Sunderland, Baron Spencer, Marquis of Blandford, Prince of the Holy Roman Empire, and a Prince of Anhalt-Kothen in Austria.

A curious little ceremony takes place every year in connection with the Duke of Marlborough's historic home, Blenheim Castle. A little white flag with a gold embroidered Bear on a red background is hoisted from the top of the castle. It is preceded by the duke each year at Woodstock Castle.

Accompanied by a numerous cortege, he then makes his way to the guardroom, where he places the trophy over the entry of the great Duke of Marlborough. This quaint ceremony is a survival of earlier days, when a grateful nation presented the first duke with £250,000 towards the building of Blenheim, immediately after the great battle from which the castle takes its name.

As a result, the palace, like the Duke of Wellington's home, Stratfield Saye, is held direct from the crown, and in lieu of rent the feudal practice of one miniature flag is demanded from the duke.

Up to the present, the Duke of Marlborough has not taken any very important position in public affairs. His seat to South Africa during the war and was assistant military secretary to Lord Roberts, and on his return was appointed Paymaster-General of the empire, and was afterwards a senator. He occupied this position for three years, eventually retiring in favor of Mr. Winston Churchill, his cousin.

His grace was born in Simla on Nov. 13, 1871, and he succeeded to the title as ninth duke in 1892. He owns about 19,685 acres.

### A Happy Ending.

It is doubtful if any preacher in London has established a greater hold upon his congregation than Father Stanton. His Sunday sermons at St. Alban's are a feature of religious life in the Metropolis.

Father Stanton son of Mr. Charles Stanton, of Uppfield, Stroud, Gloucestershire, England, was educated at Rugby and Oxford, and has been a curate of St. Alban's ever since the church opened in 1862. He has a keen sense of humor, and does not disdain using it in the pulpit.

On one occasion he told his hearers that when staying at a fishing villa in the country he had a greater hold upon his congregation than Father Stanton. His Sunday sermons at St. Alban's are a feature of religious life in the Metropolis.

Father Stanton once preached in a slum district dealing with present-day conditions among the rich. "I tell you, my friends," said Father Stanton in the course of his address, "that figuratively speaking, the road to perdition is paved with flowers and diamonds and motor-cars."

A voice from the back of the church said softly:  
"O death, where is thy sting?"

Dr. Schweinfurth recently gave a thrilling account of the mode in which capital punishment is inflicted upon criminals by the Al-Quadris, a small tributary offshoot of the great and powerful D'jour people.

The misfactor condemned to die is bound to a post firmly driven into the ground in some open space where no trees afford a shade, and is there slowly roasted to death, not by any artificial means involving a waste of fuel, but by the natural heat of the sun's rays as they reach our earth in its equatorial regions. To protect the sufferer and to avert his look speedily end by sunstroke, the ingenious Al-Quadris cover their erring compatriot's head with fresh green leaves, which effectually shield his brain from Phobos's darts. No protection is, however, accorded to his body, which gradually dries up, shrinks together, and ultimately becomes carbonized.

### New Mown Hay in a Church.

A custom which has existed at Old Weston (Huntingdonshire), England, from time immemorial has again been observed. The church is dedicated to St. Swithin, and on the Sunday nearest St. Swithin's day the rectory is strewn with new mown hay. The tradition is that an old lady bequeathed a field for charitable purposes on condition that the tenant provided the hay to lessen the annoyance caused by the squaking of the new boots worn by the villagers on Feast Sunday. There are other explanations—one that it is an offering of the first fruits of the hay harvest and another that it is a survival of the custom of strewing the church (when the floor was only beaten earth) with rushes, these being strewed on the festival Sunday.

### History of Polo.

Polo is the most ancient of all games with stick and ball, and probably soccer, golf and cricket are but modifications of it. The earliest records of the game are Persian, and date back to 800 B.C. In India it seems to have been known for centuries before the British occupation, but it rose into favor only some half a century ago when the English residents began to practice it. The game was introduced into England by the officers of the Tenth Hussars about 1863, but at that time the players used hockey sticks and billiard balls. It was John Watson of the Thirteenth Hussars who drew up the rules and regulations which changed polo from a wild, skill-less game into a scientific sport.

### Odd Names in Old Times.

Among the good men and true on a jury in Sussex in the seventeenth century where Steadfast-on-High-Stringer, Kill-Sin Pimple, God-Reward Smart, and Fight-the-Good-Fight-of-Faith White. Hume's History mentions Mr. H. Christ-Had-Not-Died-For-You. You Had-Been-Damned-Barabone, whose long name delighted its own object, being generally shortened into Damned-Barabone—London Chronicle.

## NOT GOOD ENOUGH.

### Famous Folk Who Have Been Turned Down.

Mr. John Hassell, the famous artist and producer of picture-posters, who was at Heidelberg with the present King when they were both schoolboys, greatly amused an audience the other day by telling them some interesting stories of those days respecting King George, his-self, and other now celebrated men.

But one of the tales Mr. Hassell tells with most gusto is that of how after thus being a school in Germany for some years, and speaking the German language excellently, he was sent with military aspirations, and, still a young man, went up as a candidate to Sandhurst. However, he did not satisfy the examiners. And the two subjects that he was told he had failed in were—German and drawing.

Lord Roberts, having a prejection towards a military career even as a youth, tried in vain to pass the medical men in England for that particular purpose.

They declared he was so delicate that he would probably not live many years. Accordingly, he went out to India to gain health and strength, and, whilst there, entered the Indian army. His progress since then has now become proverbial, and his fame has become second to that of no living soldier.

Mr. J. C. again, curious to remember that generation has ever seen, was not included in the Cambridge eleven under the captaincy of the Hon. F. S. Jackson, because "he wasn't good enough."

But a time since then has Mr. J. Jackson stated what a mystery it has always been to him that, after seeing Ranji play time after time, as he did at Cambridge, he should have come to such a conclusion, in the face of what the Indian prince did almost immediately afterwards in the realms of cricket.

Another famous instance of a candidate's being rejected in one of his strongest points is that of Mr. J. H. Taylor, the world-celebrated golfing champion.

Mr. Taylor, as a young man, had military inclinations, and one day he determined to enlist. So, in due course, he came before the doctor with other recruits. This medical man passed the would-be soldier as regarded his general health, etc., but, after being asked him by declaring that he could not be accepted because his eyesight was certainly seriously deficient.

But perhaps the best tale of the "not-good-enough" kind is that of poor George Lohmann, one of the finest all-rounders English cricket has ever produced.

George Lohmann, a mere lad of seventeen, strolled on the Oval to watch the practice at the nets.

Casually he took up the ball and began to bowl to the Surrey players batting. Time after time he beat and bowled them. Then Mr. Alcock, the secretary of the club, had his attention called by one of the players to the lad's bowling, so he came to see it.

"What club do you play for, my lad?" he asked.

"Wandsworth Second Eleven, sir," answered the boy.

"And why not for the first eleven?" asked Mr. Alcock, smiling.

"Because they say I'm not good enough, sir," replied the lad.

"Oh, they do, do they? Well, would you like to play for Surrey next week?" Lohmann, I think your name is—eh?"

George Lohmann could hardly believe his ears. He reddened like fire as this great opportunity—his heart's one desire—was dangled thus before him, and, somewhat fearfully, answered:  
"I should indeed, sir."

And thus the boy who was "not good enough" for Wandsworth's First Eleven became a career that delighted and surprised the world of cricket—Answers.

### FRONTENAC'S MOTTO:

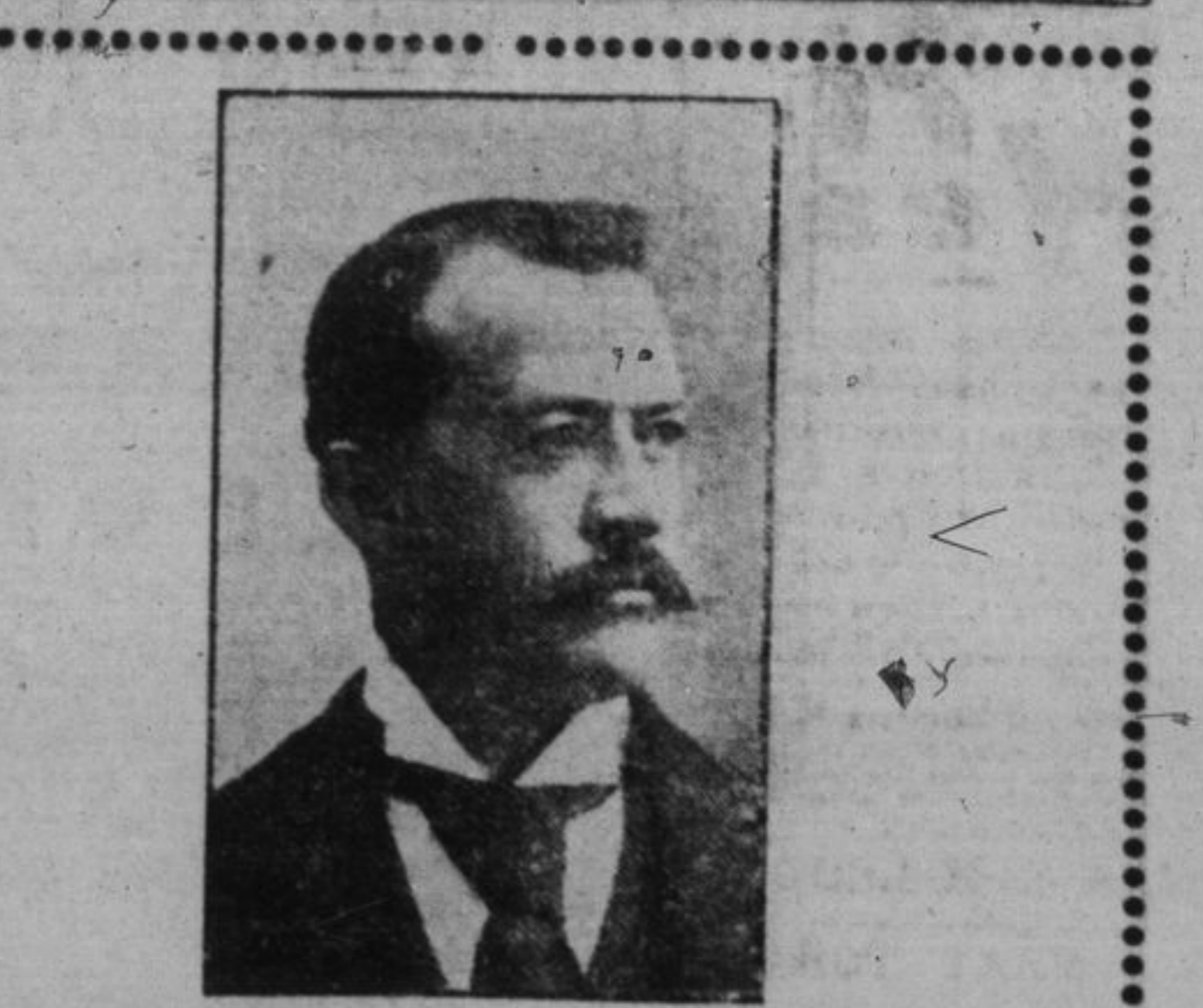
## "UNITED CANADA, NOT UNITED STATES"

TO THE ELECTORS OF FRONTENAC:  
GENTLEMEN—Having been elected again as a candidate in Frontenac, I desire to thank you for your generous support in 1908, and to express the hope that my course during the past three years has been such as to merit a renewal of your confidence on September 21st. I have expressed my disapproval of an expenditure now reaching over \$155,000,000.  
Of an expenditure of over \$7,000,000 per annum on militia;  
Of a prospective outlay of nearly \$250,000,000 on the Grand Trunk Pacific;  
Of the smallness of an expenditure of less than \$750,000 a year in the interests of agriculture;  
Of an increase of nearly \$82,000,000 in the national debt;  
Of the gross extravagance and waste in connection with dredging and other contracts;  
And of the Government's Naval Policy, which has already cost many millions, and will place an enormous burden on the people of Canada, with the probability of direct taxation.  
I opposed the Eight-Hour Bill as contrary to the interests of the farmers, and urged the Government to appoint an official weighman for our cheese in Montreal.  
I condemned the Hon. W. S. Fielding for granting a Certificate to the Farmers' Bank and claimed that the people should be recompensed for their losses.  
I have every reason to believe that my general course has been such as to merit and receive your approval.  
In regard to Reciprocity, I beg to say that I have given the matter very earnest and careful consideration, and am opposed to it because I believe it will strike the farmers of a severe blow, and will have a serious effect on the future of our splendid Dominion.  
To open our home market, which now consumes over 80 per cent of all our farmers' produce, to the surplus production of some twenty other countries, must result in keeping the price of Canadian farm produce down to the lowest possible level, because any advance in prices in Canada would at once induce those countries to ship their produce here.  
I contend that the Canadian farmer, who has to invest large sums in barns and stables, and who has to feed his stock for six or seven months, should not be expected to compete with countries where the stock can run out the whole year, and where the rate of wages is low. If our Canadian wheat goes to American mills, it appears to me that the Canadian will have to pay more for his flour and for his barn and shorts, and will be placed at a serious disadvantage in competing with the American farmer, who will have cheap bran, an abundance of corn and a milder climate. The United States sells \$1 worth of farm produce in Canada for every \$1 worth Canada sells to the United States.  
In the following comparative table the figures for Canada are taken from the Report of the Department of Trade and Commerce, and those for the United States are from the Report of the Department of Commerce and Labor at Washington, and are for domestic merchandise only—

	Canada sold to United States, 1910.	Exports from the United States, 1910.
Animals	\$2,397,425	\$15,292,411
Breadstuffs	4,661,664	109,090,306
Hay	675,843	1,092,328
Fruits	519,623	22,460,210
Provisions	911,957	130,851,077
Vegetables	683,908	4,679,828

I ask you to give careful consideration to the foregoing facts and to my record during the three sessions I have had the honor of being your representative and await your verdict with the utmost confidence.  
Your obedient servant,  
J. W. EDWARDS.

Cataragui, Sept. 14th, 1911.



## Just Arrived Our Fall Stock

Is now open for inspection. Prices reasonable. Work guaranteed.

CALL SOLICITED.

## CRAWFORD & WALSH

Leading Tailors. Princess & Bagot St.

## THE PRESERVING TEST

FOR NEARLY 60 YEARS.

## Redpath

### EXTRA GRANULATED SUGAR

has stood the searching test of preserving time. This is only possible because of its consistent high quality.

FROM YOUR GROCER.

The Canada Sugar Refining Co., Limited, Montreal.  
Established in 1854 by John Redpath.

## WOULD SCREAM FOR HOURS WITH ECZEMA

Baby Dreadful Sufferer. Could Not Keep Him from Scratching. Eczema Joint Affected. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment and He is Well.

## WOULD SCREAM FOR HOURS WITH ECZEMA

Baby Dreadful Sufferer. Could Not Keep Him from Scratching. Eczema Joint Affected. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment and He is Well.